THE INNOCENCY OF THE Royal *Martyr* K. *Charles* the I. VINDICATED WITH His Majesties Last Speech on the SCAFFOLD.

On the 30th of *Jan.* 1648. When He was put to Death by the Enemies of our Church and State.

Dedicated to the Reverend Dr. H. Sacheverel.

Isa. 59. 3. *Your* Hands *are Defiled with* BLOOD.
Ver. 7. *Their Feet run to Evil and they make haste to Shed Innocent* BLOOD.

DUBLIN, Printed for the Author, 1711.

Sach. 238/1

2 Sam. Ch. 1. V. 14.

HOw waſt thou not afraid to ſtretch forth thine Hand to deſtroy the Lord's Anointed.

Pſalm 105. 15.

TOuch not mine Anointed, nor do my Prophets no Harm, is the Word of God to us Gentiles, unto whom is the Promiſe of God, Yea and Amen for ever; *That Kings ſhall be our Nurſing Fathers, and Queens our Nurſing Mothers*: and that they *that oppreſs us* (by their Republican Spirits) *ſhall feed upon their own Fleſh, and be drunken with their own Blood, as with Sweet Wine, that all Fleſh may know that the Lord is our Redeemer, the Mighty God of Jacob,*

TO THE

Reverend Dr. H: Sacheverel:

SIR,

My Early Education amongſt the Diſſenters made me very zealous againſt the way of the Church of England, *and her Miniſters; but in a more particular manner, when I arriv'd about the age of* 18. *near thirty years ago. I was a Zealous Oppoſer of Your Good Father, who was then Miniſter of the Goſpel in St.* Peter's *Pariſh in* Marlbrough *in* Wiltſhire, *the place of our Nativities.*

But his Chriſtian Carriage toward me on ſeveral Occaſions, in ſeveral ſerious Diſputes, made me the more conſiderate inſomuch; that a little before his Death, I was almoſt Convinced of the *Truth of the* Doctrine and Diſcipline of the Church of Engländ.

At which your Reverend Father, and the Revtrend C. Yeats, *Miniſter of St.* Mary's *in the ſame Town, would often rejoyce, and make me the Subject of their Diſcourſe on ſeveral Occaſions, longing for my Converſion, and pnblick Conformity to the Church; I being at that time a Publick Preacher in a Publick Meeting-Houſe near your Father's Dwelling-Houſe, and not only there, but in many parts of* Great Britain *and* Ireland.

But after your Father's Death, I being under the Agony of ſuch a Feavor, as gave me little hopes of Life. When on the Brink of Eternity, Death ſtar'd in my Face, and the Jaws of Hell open'd her Mouth for me; when God's Judgment was ready to be executed upon me for my many years Diſobedience to the known Rules of the Goſpel, in living ſo long in the Sin of Schiſm, Hereſy, *and ſuch Rebellious Principles that naturally ariſe from thence:*

I sent for my Reverend Friends and Neighbours, Mr. Petry, *your Father's Successor, and Mr.* Yeats, *with two other Divines of the Church of* England, *unto whom I eas'd my Conscience, Recommending my five small Children to their Care, to be Instructed in the Faith; and in order thereunto, had them all together Baptized by my Bed-side; which Blessing, through Negligence, I had in Violation to my own Conscience, kept from those Infants to that Day when God thus Visited me, when in Obedience to his Divine Call, I Publickly embraced that Faith once delivered to the Saints, profess'd and own'd in the Church of* England, *Receiving the Seal thereof; which I thank my God, though under the Displeasure of the most Tender Parents and Relations as ever man had: A Father, whom God Blessed with a plentiful Estate and Substance in the World, in whom the Temporal Interest of my Self and Family depended as well as through many Windings, Turnings, Changes and Chances of this mortal life, in Tempests, Storms and Perils; through various Dispensations of God's Providence both in Judgments and Mercies, I have to this Day kept the same Faith, which neither the Frowns of Friends, Smiles of Enemies, nor Malice of False Brethren could ever deprive me of. Blessed be God, in whose Name I am better satisfied to suffer Affliction with the People of God in the* Church of England, *than to enjoy the Pleasure of the Sin of* Schism, Heresy, *and* Rebellious Principles *for a season which may still make my Life the Object of the Malice of wicked Men and Devils; of which Sir, You have had your share, as may appear in particular by a Scandalous Pamphlet now Crying about this City, Printed by an Enemy of our Church, wherein Endeavors are made to stain your Character; and although here are several Worthy Gentlemen, unto whom you have been misrepresented had conceived some hard thoughts against you, but now they are generally better satisfied, having made some enquiry and search into the Subject-matter of that Discourse,*

for

for which you have been aspersed; and they finding no rebellious Principles, nor False, Erroneous, or Blasphemous Doctrines, but the very Foundation Truth of the Gospel declared by you in opposition to Heresie, Schism, *and such Rebellious and Republican Spirits, that without a Blush can kill Kings murder Subjects, and like an Imperious Whore* Wipe their Mouths and say, they have done no Evil. *Such that take Delight to stain the Character, blemish the Beauty and suppress the Glory of one of the best Churches in the World; and also the Memory of the Royal Martyr King* Charles *the First; as appears by that wicked Book Entituled,* King *Charles* the First no such Saint Martyr, or Good Protestant, as commonly reputed to be; but an Oppressive Tyrant, and Favourer of Papists. *Which Book being Hang'd up in an open Shop to the View of all Comers and goers in this City. I could not but Blush at the sight of it, and had it pull'd down; and about the Year* 1707 *I writ an Answer to it, in Vindication of his Innocency, whose Life was made a Sacrifice to the unnatural Revenge of his Bloody Murderers, which I could not well pass over in silence; and having within these few days been barbarously abused for the same, and the like peaceable defending the Innocency of your good Cause, I thought my self obliged in Love to our Church and State, to spend two or three hours on this following Discourse, Recommending it to all that Love our Church and State; Which God Almighty Preserve is the Prayer of one of the meanest of Her Majesty's Subjects, and Unworthiest of the Children of Men. And am, SIR,*

Your Most Humble Servant,

And Country-Man,

Dated in *Dublin*, Sunday, *Jan.* 28. 1710-11.

Gen. 49. V. 6. *In their Anger they ſlew a Man, and in their Self-will they digged down a Wall.*

Ver. 7 *Curſed be their Anger, for it was Fierce, and their Wrath, for it was Cruel; I will divide them in* Jacob, *and ſcatter them in* Iſrael.

THeſe are the Words of *Jacob* unto *Simeon* and *Levi*, when he call'd unto his Sons, and ſaid; *Gather your ſelves together, that I may tell you that which ſhall befall you in the laſt Days*, as in *Gen.* 49. v. 1. *Simeon* and *Levi*, under the pretence of Religion, perſwaded the *Shechemites* to be Circumciſed, on purpoſe to ſlay them; like unto the *Scribes* and *Phariſees*, (and the *Hypocrites* of this Generation) *who compaſs Sea and Land to make a Proſelyte; and when he is one, make him twofold more the Child of Hell than themſelves.*

The Spirit of Prophecy in *Jacob* joyneth *Simeon* unto *Levi*, not only in the bloody Action they had done in murdering the King, and ſlaying the Subjects, inſomuch that their Actions being leſs Generous then avowed Enemies, and leſs Juſt than common Robbers, became a Stink in the Noſtrils of the Inhabitants of the Land; but what their Spirit of Murder would alſo do in the latter days, as came to paſs when the *fulneſs of time was come*, that the Son of God, the King of Heaven appeared in humane Fleſh, the Prieſts that came of the Stock of *Levi* under the Law, together with the *Scribes* and *Phariſes* in the murdering Spirit of *Simeon* and *Levi*.

In their Anger they ſlew him, and in their Fury Murdered him.

Their

Their Actions also being less Generous than avowed Enemies, and less Just than common Robbers, became a Stink in the Nostrils of the whole World.

When their Churches, their Temple and Synagogues were destroyed; When their daily Sacrifices ceased, wherein God's Honour had formerly dwelt; Then was that fulfilled, *I will divide them in* Jacob. *and scatter them in Israel.* When they were scatter'd up and down upon the face of the Earth, and divided amongst all Nations to this day.

Cursed be their Anger, for it was Fierce, and their Wrath for it was Cruel.

Instruments of Cruelty are in their Habitations, which hath ever since appeared against the Anointed of God slaying the Prophets of the Lord: And in a most apparent manner did that Murdering Spirit of *Simeon* and *Levi* appear in the Revolution of 41. When on the 30*th* Day of *January* 1648, *In their Anger they slew a Man, And in their Self-will digged down a Wall*;

When in their Secret Counsels they taught Rebellion on Earth; *and in their Assemblys Blasphemy against Heaven*; Therefore let us make a narrow Search and Enquiry,

First; What was the Nature of that *Anger*, when in the Revolution of 41 *they slew a Man?*

Secondly; What was the Man *they slew*. when on the 30*th* Day of *January* 1648 they *Murder'd him?*

Thirdly; What was their *Self-will?* And,

Fourthly; The *Wall they digged down*. By which it may appear, that from their *Anger* sprung their Rebellious Principles; and from their *Self will* their Blasphemous Doctrine; When in their *Secret Counsels* they taught Rebellion on Earth, and in their Assemblys, Blasphemy against Heaven.

Let every one that Loves our Church and State say, *O my Soul, come not thou into their secret Counsels, unto their*

their Blaſphemous Aſſemblys: O my Spirit be not thou United, For, Curſed is their *Anger*, becauſe 'twas *Fierce*; And their *Wrath*, becauſe 'twas *Cruel*: Therefore they are alſo *divided in* Jacob, *and ſcattered in* Iſrael.

FIRST, *What was their* Anger, *when in the Revolution of* 41 *they* Slew a Man?

Anſ. BE ye *Angry, and Sin not, neither give place to the Devil*, ſaith the Apoſtle to the *Epheſians*.

But where there is an Anger, the fruit of which is Rebellion upon Earth, and a Zeal for Religion, the Fruit of which is Blaſphemy againſt Heaven.

That Anger is full of Sin, inflam'd with the Fire of Hell, Blaſpheming the Name of the God of Heaven, and Slaying the Image of his Power upon the Earth; and this was their Anger, when in the Revolution of 41 they *Slew a Man, and in their Self-will digged down a Wall.*

It was an Anger, wherein there was a fix't Enmity againſt God's Gracious Power in the Government of that Ancient Kingdom of *England* by Kings, in the State and Biſhops in the Church; and therefore 'twas ſuch an Anger that made them give place to the Devil, it being begotten in the *Womb* of the fierce part of the *Blackneſs* of his *Darkneſs*, though cloaked under the pretence of Religion and Reformation.

For there is no *Anger* ſo *Fierce*, nor *Wrath* ſo *Cruel* as in the Aſſembly of ſuch, who under the pretence of Religion, can Kill, and take Poſſeſſion, teach Rebellion on Earth, and Blaſphemy againſt Heaven. Their *Anger* was like *Cain's*, their Form of Godlineſs like his, in that it was joyn'd with an Heart full of Murder.

Secondly,

2 dly, *What was the Man they Slew, when on the 30th Day of* January 1648 *they Murder'd him.*

Anſ. THE nearer one approaches a much deſired Object, the more hot and ſharp is the Deſire.

The Life of King *Charles* the Firſt, was the Object of his Republican Rebellious Subjects Malice, when his Crown and Scepter, his Kingdom and Revenue prov'd as ominous to him as the Vineyard of *Naboth* was to his Maſter.

Their long deſired Object was the Inheritance of the Kings of *England*, which made them Thirſt after the Blood of King *Charles* the Firſt, who was the Man that upon the 30*th* Day of *January* 1648, they Slew in their Anger, and Murdered in their Fury, when, like *Simeon* and *Levi*, they acted leſs Generous than avowed Enemies, and leſs Juſt than common Robbers. But let them know, that that Hand dipt in that Blood, muſt not expect to Fly from the Hand of the Avenger of Innocent Blood: For if the Hand amongſt the *Iſralites*, God's People, with whom he convers'd face to face, never was to go unpuniſhed for ſhedding Innocent Blood; yea, though it was for Shedding the Blood of a wicked King. What then ſhall we think of ſuch who ſhed the Blood of their Innocent King, in whom was that of the Prophet Haiah fulfilled.

Behold I will Lift up my hand to the Gentiles, and ſet up my Standard to the People; and Kings ſhall be thy Nurſing Fathers, and Queens thy Nurſing Mothers.

And Bleſſed be God, we have now ſuch a Queen, that the Prophet Foretold, ſhould be a Nurſing Mother to the People of God; on whom remains the Spirit of Her Royal Grandfather, K. C. the I. who was a nurſing Father to his People, which made him in all his Affliction

ſtill have an eye to the welfare of his Children; both in Church and State, that being of more Vallue to him; then that Crown which in their Rebllion they took from Him; and offered to him again; on his Complyance to their Solemn League and Covenant, but rether then he would betray his truſt; in that Church wherein he became a nurſing Father, and that State, wherein he was a King; he choſe rather to dye, and did dye when in their Anger they Murderd him, then the Heavens Frowned at their Treaſon; dropping Blood as tokens of Blood, againſt that Generation whoſe cry was Blood, as I had it from an Ancient Gentlewoman who liv'd in Gloſterſhire, at the ſame time that he was Barberouſly Butcher'd and Murder'd, ſhe walked in her Garden, and obſerved freſh drops of Blood to fall on ſome Linnen, that was drying there.

O Barbarous Murder! a generation of Murderers, whoſe Bloody Murder pierced the Heavens and the Earth ſtood ſtill; when it opened her Mouth to receive that Blood, which at this day cry's from the Ground, the ſence of which made that good King in his Prayers to ſay.

'Tho' my deſtroyers forget their duty to thee and me, 'yet do not thou O Lord forget to be Mercyful to them, 'that when thou makes inquiſition for my Blood, O 'Sprinkle their polluted yet Penitent Soules with the 'Blood of thy Son, that thy deſtroying Angel may paſs 'over 'em, when their ahnds be heavieſt and cruelleſt upon me, O let me fall into the Arms of thy tender and 'Eternal Mercies.

Thirdly,

Thirdly, *What was their Self-Will?*

Anſ. THeir *Self-Will* was a Will directly againſt the Will of God, being form'd in them by the power of Darkneſs; it was a Will of Anguiſh ariſing from a covetous Mind, of which *Lot*'s Wife is a dreadful Warning to all Ages, of the effect of Covetouſneſs.

Their Self-will was a Will of Anger and Wrath, when they coveted and thirſted after the *Blood* of their Sovereign Lord the King.

When in their Anger they ſlew him, and in their wrath Murdered him, then in their ſelf-will they Digged down the Wall of his Government, both in Church and State, turning one of them into a Rebellious Common Wealth, and the other into a Blaſphamous Aſſembly, in the One Teaching Rebellion on Earth, in the other Blaſphemy againſt Heaven, but,

4thly, *What was the Wall they Digged Down*; When they thought they did God good Service in Murdering their own King, and ſheding the Blood of their Fellow-Subjects, then the Wall of the Government of the Church by Biſhops, was Digged down for a Seaſon as well as that in the State by Kings; when Jeroboam like, they kept the People from Serving their King in their Kingdom, and their God in their Church, ſaying in their Hearts, now ſhall the Kingdom return to the Houſe of King *C.* the 2d, whoſe Father we have ſlain, if we ſuffer the Biſhops and their Prelates, the Common Prayer, the Publick Lithurgy and Form of conſtant Prayers amongſt us.

But what followed, even that which was obſerv'd by the King.

'The ſtrugling of 2 twins, which lately was in one womb
'Included, the Younger ſtriving to prevail againſt the Elder, what one Hunted after, the other ſecked to Catch

' for themſelves, which at laſt like the Builders of Babel ' fell into Confuſion.

When from their Anger ſprung their Rebellious Principles, in Proclaiming the Authority of that High Court of Juſtice, (ſo call'd) wherein their proceedings, was in Direct oppoſition to the very Image of Juſtice, Liberty and Property, when an Arbitrary will, proceeding from their Anger and a Tirannical Power from their wrath, was the Rule of that Court, wherein they could give Judgment againſt Lives and Eſtates, and without a Bluſh kill and take poſſeſſion without any Indictment found by a Grand-Jury, and a Tryal by a Jury of 12 Men, by which Power they like a pack of Rebels, not only took off the Head of the Chief Magiſtrate the King of *England*; but alſo took away the Liberty and Property of the Subject, and all ſuch Villany acted, under the pretence of that ſupreame Authority, from which there was no appeal, in ſo much that their Actions became a ſtink in the Noſtrils of the whole World, unto whom their folly did appear as the folly of an Harlot, a Whore, a ſtrumpet, an adultrous woman who wipeth her Mouth and ſaith I have done no evil, the foundation of whoſe Luſt warred in their Members. Whoſe ſelf is ſtill digging at the foundation of our Church and State, Maintaining their Blaſphemous Doctrines to uphold their Rebellious Principles that Sprung from their anger.

And alſo from their ſelf-will, ſprung their Blaſphemous Doctrins when by their Rebellious Principles, they took away the Liberty & Property that belong'd to every Free-born Subject of *England*, when in their Anger they ſlew their King, and in their ſelf-will, *Digged down a Wall*, ſtriking alſo at the very Root of the Walls, and Bulwarks of that ſtrong City; which God alone builded for his People, *Whoſe Walls is* Salvation, *and Gates Praiſes*; whoſe Gates are open Night and Day to all that are in Diſtreſs, to Enter in and receive the benefit of God's Univerſal Salvation and Redemption thro' *Jeſus Chriſt*, which thoſe Men

in

in their self-will in a cross direct Force and Violence to the Scriptures Restrain'd from many, *Yea* by far, from the greater Number, whose boldness was so great in those Days, that the People Perished for want of Knowledge, when they Taught their People and little ones to believe, *That God from all Eternity, for his own Glory, unchangeably Fore-Ordained whatsoever comes to pass, in time, especially as to Angels and Men, and according to the Unsearchable Councels of his own Will from all Eternity; Ordained by an Eternal and Immutable Decree for particular Persons by Name and Number Irreparably before they were formed in the Womb or Born into the World to be Children of Hell made purpose for the Flames of everlasting Burnings, to be Tormented in the Fire of Hell with the Devil and his Angels, and be for ever Objects of God's Divine Displeasure.*

O Barbarous Villany, Ah! *Sinful Nation, a People Laden with Iniquity, a Seed of Evil-doers, whose Hands were full of Blood*, Murdering their King, destroying his Subjects and laying it upon *God*, according to that dangerous Doctrine of deriving the Origin of Crimes, from the Fountain of Purity.

One of the most dangerous Doctrines that of late Years hath troubled the Church; a Doctrine full of Error and Blasphemy, Infecting many an Innocent Soul, a Doctrine sprung from the self-will of the Rebellious and Blasphemous Predestinarians. What does the Author of *Sion*'s plea against Prelacy so often Bran'd our Church of Arminianism, Free-will, Schism, Heresies, and what not; but for opposing them in that Doctrine, a Doctrine that sprung from the Devil; and therefore that man that stretcheth forth his hand to declare it, cannot be Innocent, tho' in his Pulpit, of being the Devil's Ambassador, and an Advocate for his Doctrin; from which Blasphemous Doctrine and Rebellous Principles, God Almighty preserve us, *Amen.*

His

His Majeſtys Speech upon the Scaffold on the 30th of January, 1648, *immediately before he was Murdered.*

The KING told them,

THat all the World knew he never began the War with the two Houſes of Parliament, and he called God to witneſs (to whom he muſt ſhortly give an account) He never intended to encroach upon their Privileges; they began upon Me, it was the Militia they began with, they confeſſed the Militia was mine, but they thought fit to have it from me. And to be ſhort, if any body will look to the Dates of the Commiſſions, Theirs, and Mine, and likewiſe to the Declarations, will ſee clearly that they began thoſe unhappy Troubles.

And a little after He ſaid, I pray God they may take the right way to the Peace of the Kingdom. But I muſt firſt ſhew you how you are out of the way, and then put you into the right way. Firſt, you are out of the way, for all the way you ever had yet (by any thing I could ever find) was the way of Conqueſt, which is a very ill way; for Conqueſt is never juſt, except there be a good juſt Cauſe, either for matter of Wrong, or juſt Title, and then if you go beyond the firſt Quarrel that you have, that makes it unjuſt in the end, that was juſt in the beginning. But if it be only matter

matter of Conqueſt, then it is a great Robbery, as the Pyrate ſaid to *Alexander*, and ſo (I think) the way that you are in hath much of that way; Now (Sirs) to put you in the way, believe it, you will never do right, nor God will never proſper you, until you give him his due, the King —— his due, and the People (for whom I am as much concern'd as any of you) their due.

1. *You muſt give God his due, by regulating rightly his Church (according to his Scripture) which is now out of order, to ſet you in a way now particularly, I cannot, but only a National Synod freely called, freely debating amongſt themſelves, muſt ſettle this: when that every Opinion is freely and clearly heard.*

2. *For the King, the Laws of the Land will freely inſtruct you, and becauſe it concerns My ſelf I will only give you a touch of it.*

3. *For the people (and truly I deſire their Liberty and Freedom as much as any man whatſoever) I muſt tell you, that Liberty and Freedom conſiſts in having ſuch a Government, whereby their Lives and Goods may be moſt their own, it lies not in having a Share in the Government, that is nothing pertinent to them; a Subject and a Sovereign are clean different things; and therefore until you reſtore the People to ſuch a Liberty, they will never enjoy themſelves; Sirs, it was for this I now come hither, if I would have given way to an Arbitrary ſway, to have all Laws changed according to the power of the Sword, I needed not to have come here; and therefore I tell you, (and I pray God it*

be

be not laid to your charge) that I am the Martyr o
People, &c.

Thus this Noble Prince Died for the Liberty and
dom of his People, when his bloody Murderers not only
ped their Hands in the Royal Blood, but their Linnen
to preserve as Tokens for their Children to remember,
their Fathers Rebelled againſt their King, and received
Reward of Rebellion for the ſame.

When ſome of their Heads were Hanged upon the G
of the City of London, that that of King Solomon migh
fulfilled upon them.

Pro: 30. 17. The Eye that Mocketh at his Father,
deſpiſeth to obey his Mother, the Ravens of the Valley
Pick it out, and the young Eagles eat it.

In the remembrance of which it is ſaid, *Some of their*
keep a Calves-Head Feaſt once a Year in London, in Me
of their Fathers Villany.

Inſtruments of Cruelty are in their Habitations. There

Now let the Prieſts, the Miniſters of the Lord wee
twixt the Porch and the Altar, and let them ſay, ſpare
People O LORD, and give not thine heritage (any more) *to*
proach, Amen.

God Save the Quee

Dublin, January, 30.
1710-11.

Martyr of the

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